

MARVEL

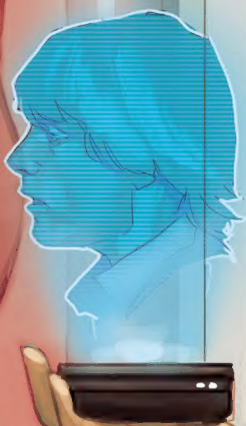
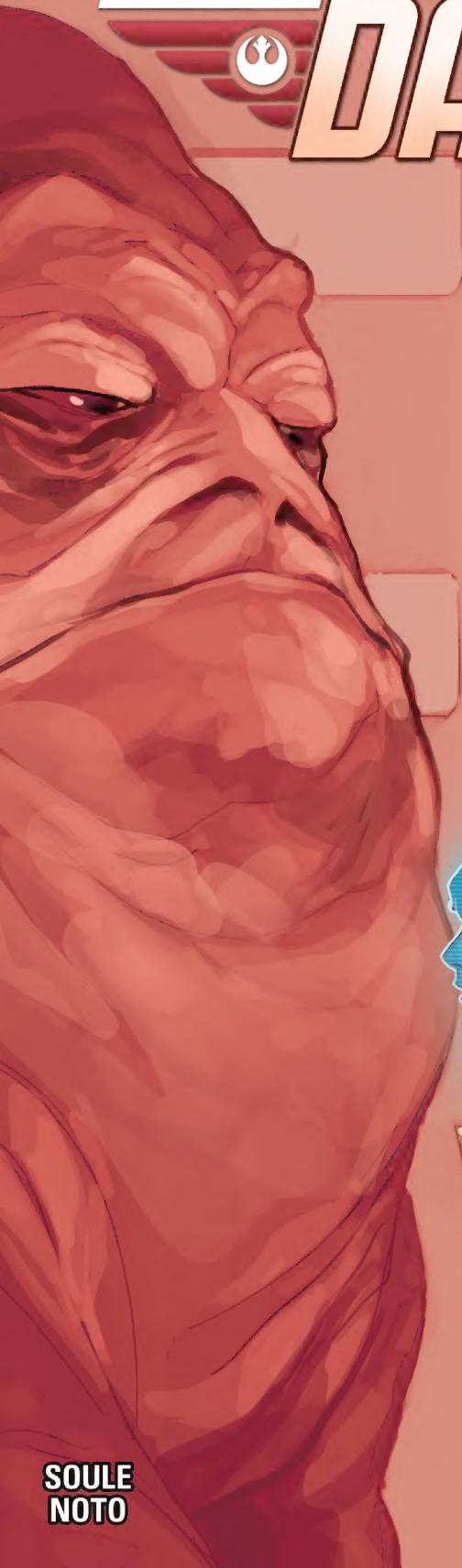
004

POE

STAR WARS



DAMERON



SOULE
NOTO

n o t o

Book I, Part IV
LOCKDOWN

It is a time of uncertainty in the galaxy. Standing against the oppression of the First Order is the Resistance, including Poe Dameron and his team of ace pilots – Black Squadron.

General Leia Organa has tasked Black Squadron with a mission to locate the explorer Lor San Tekka, in order to secure information vital to the survival of the Resistance. Their first attempt to locate the galactic wanderer has led to the discovery of a mysterious tracking device planted on Poe's X-wing, and a deadly encounter with Agent Terex, a dashing but vicious officer in the First Order Security Bureau.

Although Black Squadron has escaped with their lives, as well as a clue to Lor San Tekka's location, they have gained a ferocious enemy, as a defeated Terex swears revenge.

And now, Poe and his squadron find themselves prison-bound....

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SO.
TELL ME, MR.
DAMERON...



...DO
WE HAVE A
DEAL?



WHEN YOU
PUT IT THAT WAY,
GRAKKUS...



D'QAR. SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE RESISTANCE.
EARLIER...





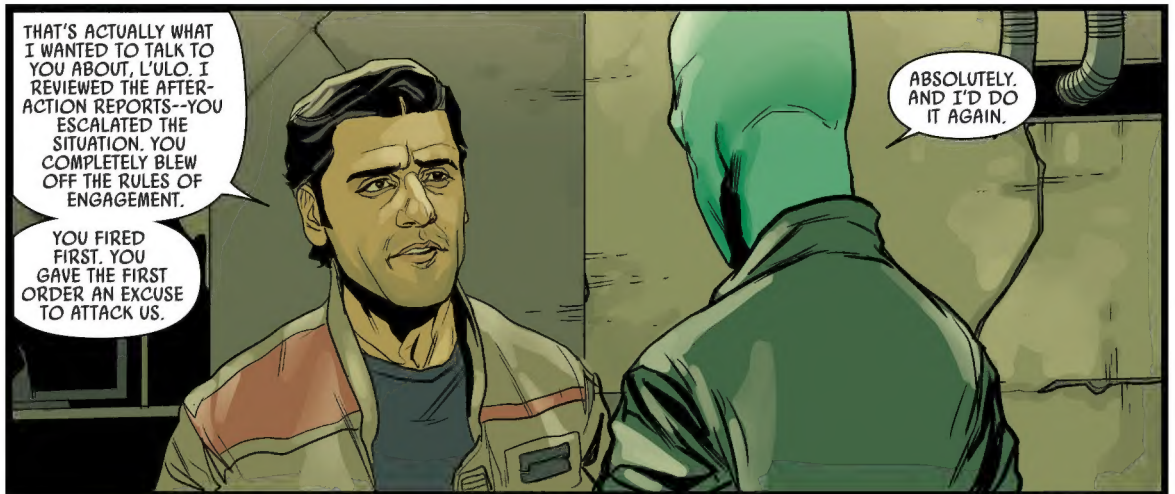
YEAH.
THAT'S THE
GOOD
STUFF.



BY THE FORCE.
I NEEDED THAT,
POE.

YOU AND ME
BOTH. ALL OF US.
WE BARELY MADE IT
THROUGH THAT EGG
BUSINESS. TIME
TO BLOW OFF A
LITTLE STEAM.

AND TO
CELEBRATE.
WE SHOWED THE
FIRST ORDER
WHO WE ARE.



THAT'S ACTUALLY WHAT
I WANTED TO TALK TO
YOU ABOUT, L'ULO. I
REVIEWED THE AFTER-
ACTION REPORTS--YOU
ESCALATED THE
SITUATION. YOU
COMPLETELY BLEW
OFF THE RULES OF
ENGAGEMENT.

YOU FIRED
FIRST. YOU
GAVE THE FIRST
ORDER AN EXCUSE
TO ATTACK US.

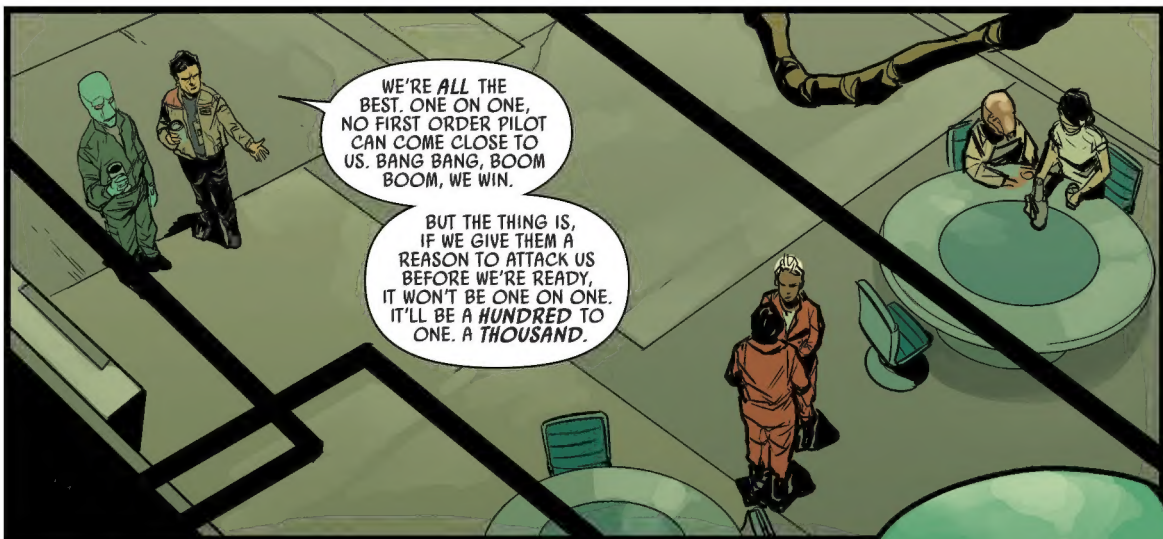
ABSOLUTELY.
AND I'D DO
IT AGAIN.



WE BOTH KNOW
THAT'S WHERE THINGS
ARE HEADED. EVERY TIE
FIGHTER WE DESTROY NOW
IS ONE LESS THAT CAN
ATTACK US WHEN THINGS
REALLY GET HOT.

WE HAVE
TO FIGHT THEM
EVERY CHANCE
WE GET!

WHAT DO YOU
THINK THIS IS,
L'ULO?











"WE'RE STILL LOOKING FOR LOR SAN TEKKA. THE PROBLEM IS THAT HE COULD BE ANYWHERE.

"HIS WHOLE DEAL IS EXPLORING OUT-OF-THE-WAY CORNERS, AND THE GALAXY'S BIG. LOTS OF OUT-OF-THE-WAY CORNERS.

"OUR LAST MISSION TOOK US TO THE ONE PLACE GENERAL ORGANA KNEW LOR SAN TEKKA HAD BEEN RECENTLY. HE WASN'T THERE ANYMORE. THAT'S BAD.

"WE ALMOST STARTED A WAR WITH THE FIRST ORDER. THAT'S BAD, TOO.

"BUT--BUT--WE SAVED SOME PEOPLE FROM THE BAD GUYS, AND THEY WERE WILLING TO TELL US WHERE LOR SAN TEKKA WENT NEXT. THAT'S GOOD.

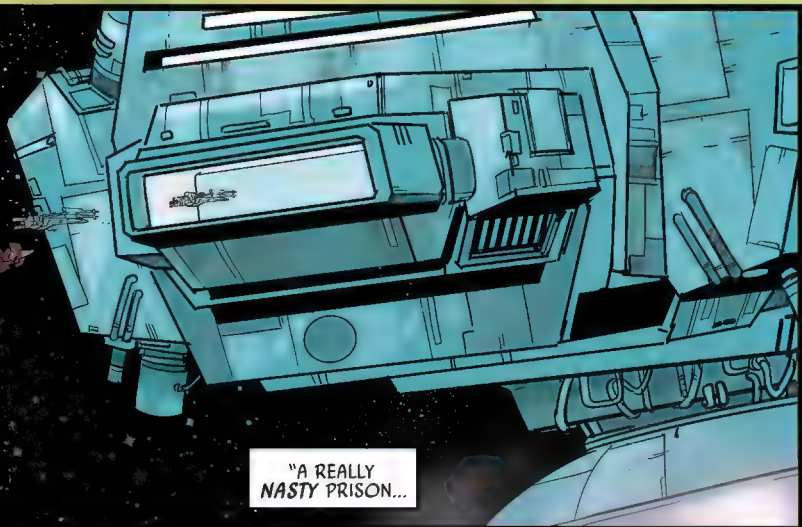
"SO...WE KNOW WHERE TO GO, AND THE FIRST ORDER DOESN'T. ALSO GOOD.

"BUT THAT'S THE END OF THE GOOD STUFF.

"TURNS OUT OUR MAN LOR WENT TO SEE SOMEONE NAMED GRAKKUS THE HUTT. HE'S A COLLECTOR--VERY INTO ALL SORTS OF FORCE-RELATED THINGS. JEDI STUFF.

"OR HE WAS, ANYWAY. HE'S BEEN IN PRISON SINCE THE DAYS OF THE EMPIRE.

"A REALLY NASTY PRISON...





"...FOR REALLY
NASTY PEOPLE."

HELLO.
WELCOME TO
MEGALOX.

MY NAME IS
WARDEN LUTA.
EVERYTHING
YOU SEE HERE
IS MINE.



"THE PRISON'S PRIVATELY
RUN--IT'S A *BUSINESS*.
EVERYTHING'S FOR SALE--
EVEN ACCESS.

I'M POE DAMERON.
AND AS FAR AS THIS PLACE
GOES...YOU CAN KEEP
IT, MA'AM. WE'RE JUST
VISITING.

YES, I KNOW.
I INTEND TO DO
EVERYTHING I CAN
TO MAKE SURE YOUR
TIME HERE IS AS BRIEF
AND PLEASANT AS
POSSIBLE.

BRIEF?
WHY'S THAT?

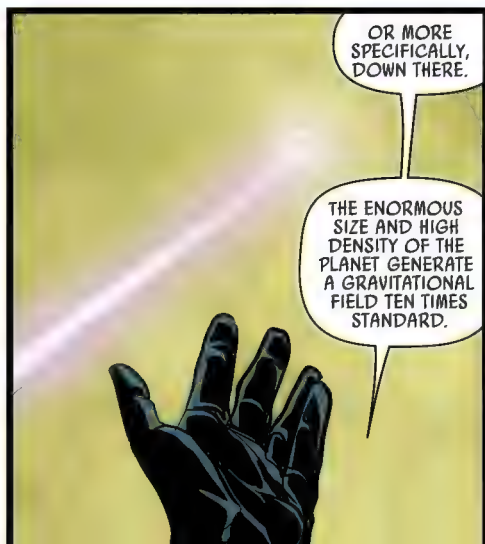
"THE MORE YOU PAY,
THE FEWER QUESTIONS
THEY ASK. AND FROM WHAT
I UNDERSTAND, GENERAL
ORGANA PAID A LOT
TO GET US IN."

BECAUSE THE
LONGER YOU STAY
ON MEGALOX, THE
LESS *PLEASANT*
THINGS TEND
TO BE.



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU INTEND TO MEET WITH ONE OF OUR MORE...
NOTABLE...PRISONERS. GRAKKUS THE HUTT.

THAT'S FINE, OF
COURSE--BUT FIRST,
I FEEL IT IS MY DUTY
TO INFORM YOU OF
THE WAY THINGS
WORK AROUND
HERE.

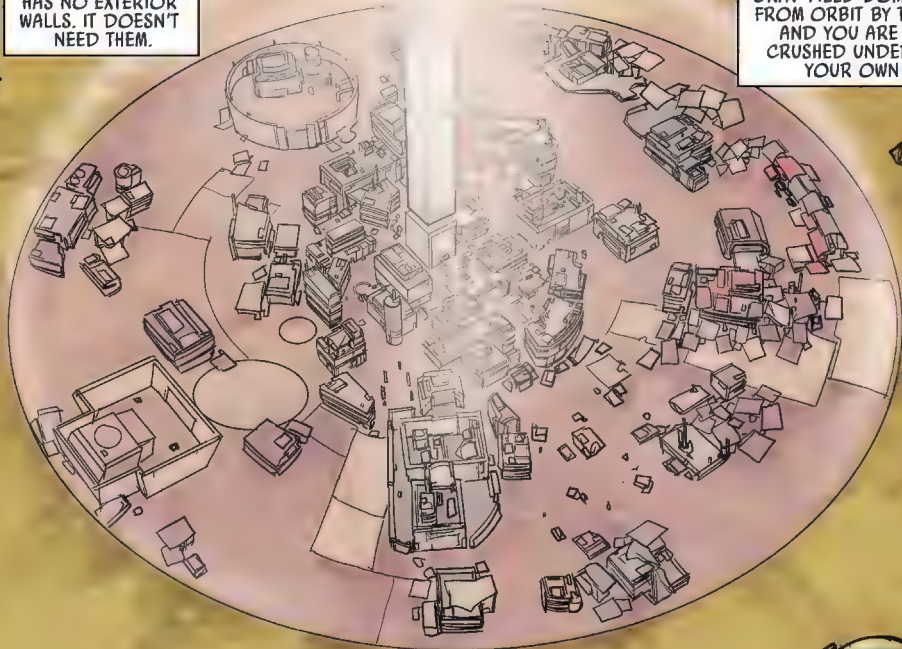


OR MORE
SPECIFICALLY,
DOWN THERE.

THE ENORMOUS
SIZE AND HIGH
DENSITY OF THE
PLANET GENERATE
A GRAVITATIONAL
FIELD TEN TIMES
STANDARD.

"AND SO, MEGALOX HAS NO EXTERIOR WALLS. IT DOESN'T NEED THEM."

"STEP OUTSIDE THE STANDARD GRAV-FIELD DOME GENERATED FROM ORBIT BY THIS STATION, AND YOU ARE INSTANTLY CRUSHED UNDER TEN TIMES YOUR OWN WEIGHT."



"THERE ARE NO GUARDS IN THE PRISON. NO STAFF AT ALL."

"THEY AREN'T REQUIRED. THE PRISONERS GOVERN THEMSELVES, SUBSISTING ON THE SUPPLIES WE FERRY DOWN FROM ORBIT."

"THE ONLY LAWS ARE THOSE THEY MAKE FOR THEMSELVES."



IT'S A VERY EFFICIENT SYSTEM.

THAT SOUNDS... HORRIBLE. HOW DOES ANYONE SURVIVE?

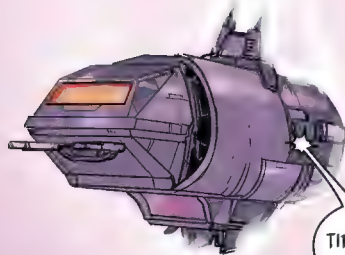
HORRIBLE AND EFFICIENT ARE NOT MUTUALLY EXCLUSIVE, AND KEEPING THE PRISONERS ALIVE IS NOT MY PRIORITY.

I JUST MAKE SURE THEY NEVER LEAVE.



COME ON. LET'S GET YOU DOWN THERE.





SAY, PAL, ANY
TIPS FOR US WHILE
WE'RE DOWN
THERE?



DON'T
ENGAGE WITH THE
PRISONERS.

ANYONE DOWN
THERE WHO *ISN'T*
A PRISONER?

NO.

EXCELLENT.



HOW ABOUT GRAKKUS?
YOU'LL SHOW US WHERE TO
FIND HIM, RIGHT?

ABSOLUTELY.



WELL, THERE'S
THAT, AT
LEAST.

YEAH. HOW BAD COULD IT BE? WE'LL
STICK TOGETHER AND GET THROUGH IT.
I MEAN...WE'VE MADE IT OUT OF SOME
SERIOUS HIVES IN OUR DAY, NO
WORSE FOR WEAR, RIGHT?

WELL, NOT
MUCH WORSE
FOR WEAR.

RIGHT.
NOT MUCH.
AND BESIDES...



...WE'VE GOT
THESE NICE FOLKS
TO HELP US OUT
DOWN THERE.

"DON'T WORRY,
SNAP."

"IT'LL BE
A SNAP."



MOST OF THE PRISONERS DON'T HAVE BLASTERS, BUT THEY'RE PRETTY INGENUOUS ABOUT IMPROVISING WEAPONS, SO KEEP YOUR WITS ABOUT YOU.

MOST OF THEM DON'T HAVE BLASTERS?

THEY'VE MANAGED TO SALVAGE A FEW HERE AND THERE.

YOU MEAN FROM YOU GUYS, RIGHT?



YES, THERE HAVE BEEN A FEW...INCIDENTS. THESE DAYS WE TRY TO ENTER THE INTERIOR AS RARELY AS POSSIBLE.



THINGS CAN GET A LITTLE CHAOTIC OUT THERE.

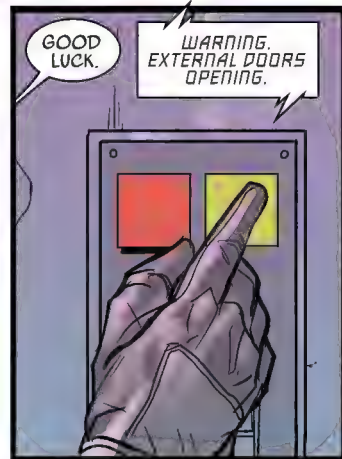
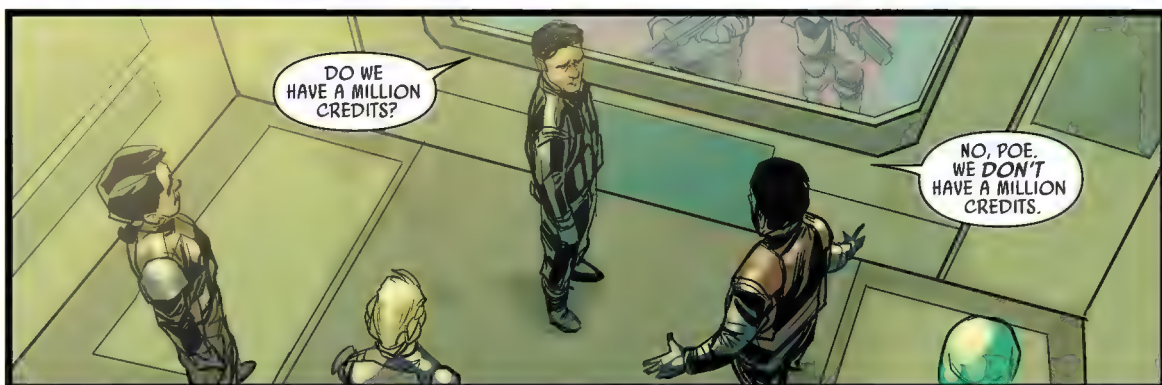
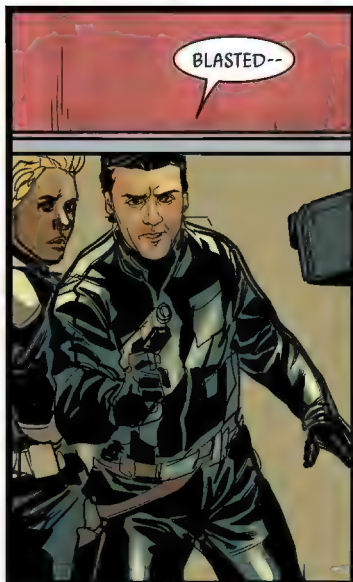


GRAKKUS' HEADQUARTERS IS TOWARDS THE CENTER OF THE PRISON. BIG BUILDING, LOOKS LIKE A CASTLE. YOU CAN'T MISS IT.

WAIT. WHY ARE YOU TELLING US THIS NOW?



IN CASE WE GET SEPARATED.





HELLO THERE, PRETTY PRETTIES. WELCOME TO MEGALOX.

LET'S MAKE THIS SIMPLE. JUST GIVE US EVERYTHING YOU HAVE.

WATCH FOR PRISONER ACTIVITY. CAUTION.



WARNING. EXTERNAL DOORS OPENING.

OH, MAN. GET READY!

THERE'S LIKE A HUNDRED OF THEM OUT THERE! HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO--



DON'T WORRY.

DOORS OPEN IN FIVE...



CHNK!

I GOT THIS. MASKS, EVERYONE.

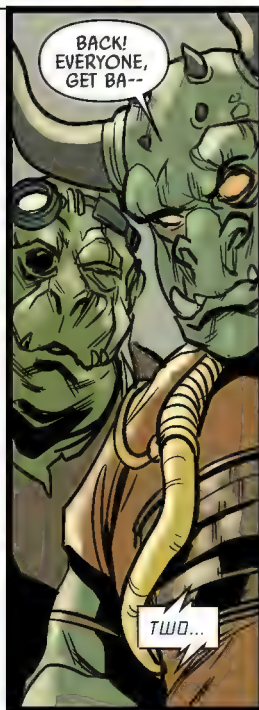
FOUR...



THREE...

WHAT? ARE THOSE...

OH NO.



BACK! EVERYONE, GET BA--

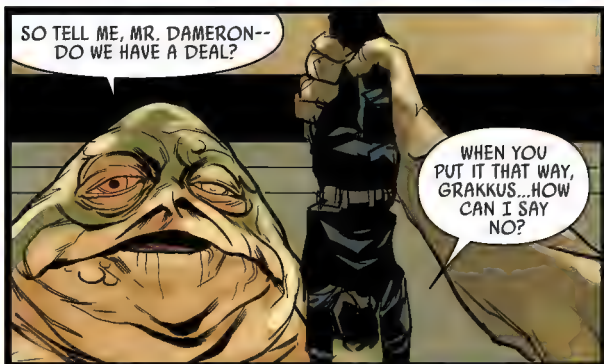
TWO...



ONE.

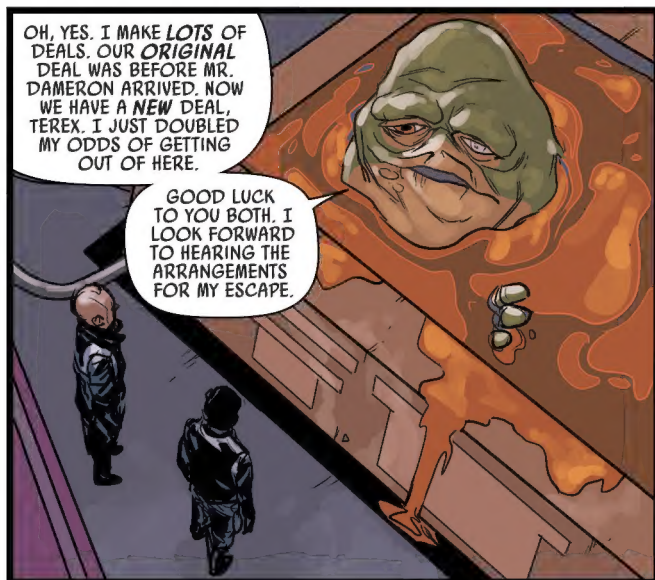
PTHOOM!











OH, YES. I MAKE **LOTS** OF DEALS. OUR **ORIGINAL** DEAL WAS BEFORE MR. DAMERON ARRIVED. NOW WE HAVE A **NEW** DEAL, TEREX. I JUST DOUBLED MY ODDS OF GETTING OUT OF HERE.

GOOD LUCK TO YOU BOTH. I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR MY ESCAPE.



PLEASE SEE YOURSELVES OUT.



HUH. HOW ABOUT THAT?

YES. VERY WELL, POE DAMERON.



MAY THE WORST MAN WIN.



YOU KNOW YOU JUST MADE THIS REALLY COMPLICATED, RIGHT?

I DO.

YEAH.



JUST MAKING SURE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

POE DAMERON

NEXT ISSUE!



• Tour •
THE SEVEN SEAS

With

**BLACK MANTA
EMPIRE**



Call 555-FISH